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Ruff and Reddy



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RUFF and REDDY

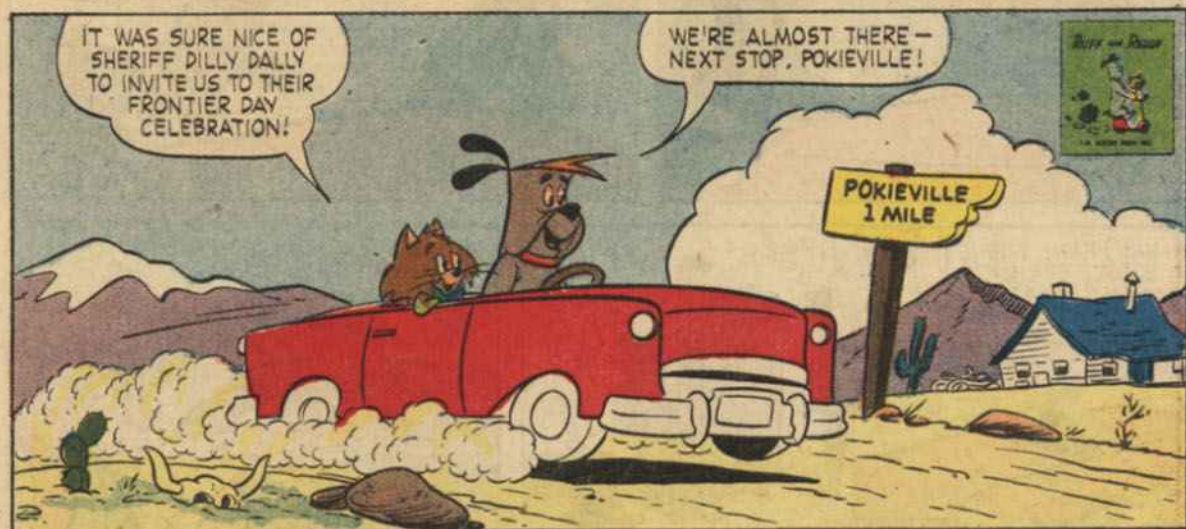
HAVE CAN... CAN SCRAM

R.R.R.



Ruff and Reddy

THE ROBBER'S RUSE

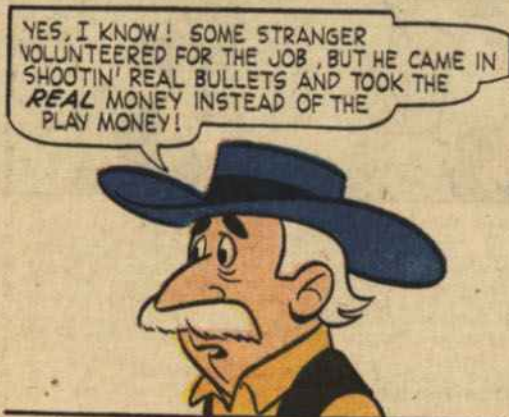
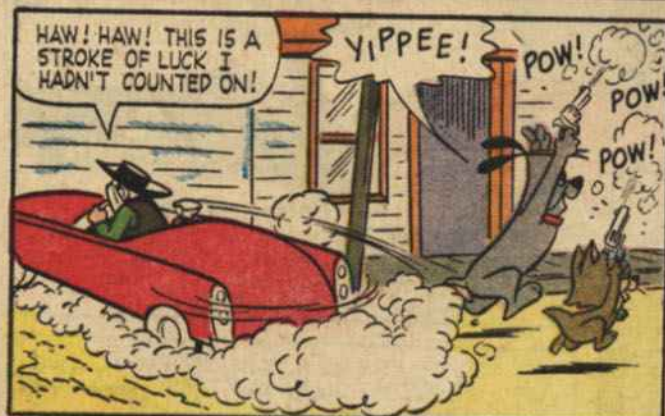


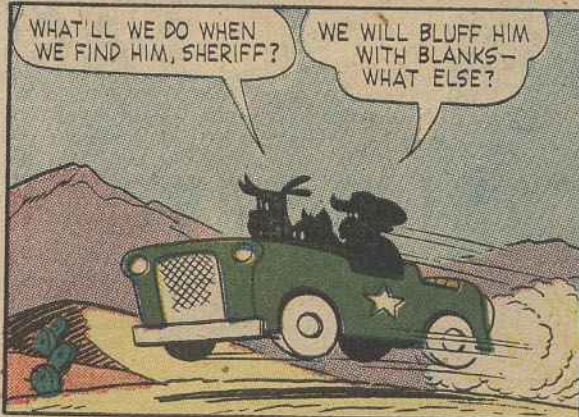
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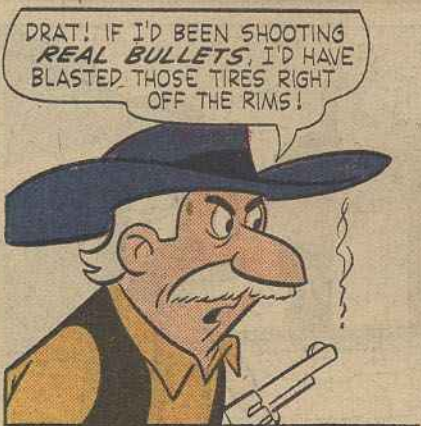
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SOON...

DRIVER, JUST MAKE LIKE WE AREN'T HERE!

YEAH! PLAY IT COOL!

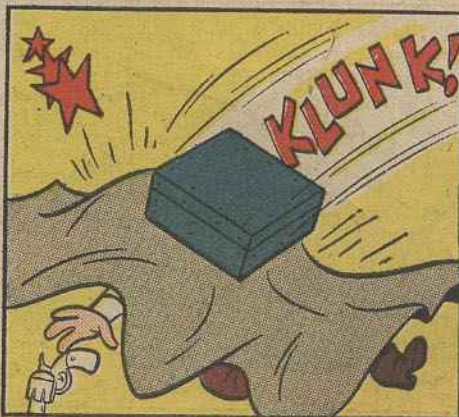
WE'LL DO
THE REST!

OKAY,
OKAY!

THROW DOWN THAT STRONGBOX,
PARDNER, BEFORE MY TRIGGER
FINGER STARTS TWITCHING!

YES, SIR!

BOMBS
AWAY!



I KNOW THIS CHARACTER!
HE'S SLIPPERY SLIM!

HE'S WANTED IN THREE STATES
FOR BANK ROBBERY!

AND
SO...

YAHOO! WE CAUGHT THE
CULPRIT, FOLKS, NOW LET'S
GET ON WITH THE
CELEBRATION!

POW!

POW!

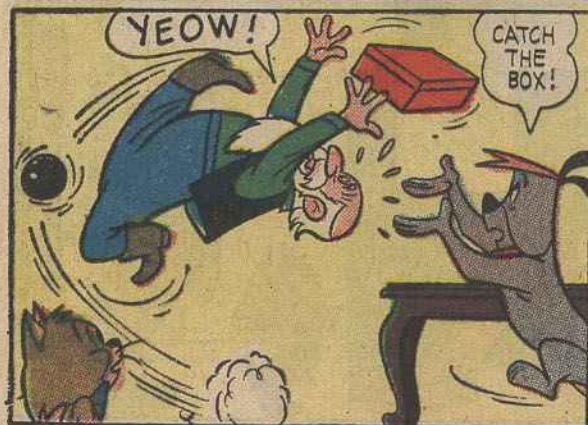
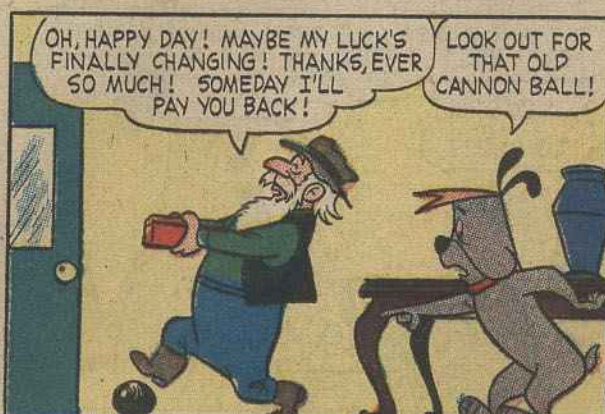
YOU KNOW, I'LL BET THE
REAL FRONTIER DAYS
WEREN'T ANY MORE
EXCITING THAN
THIS HAS BEEN!

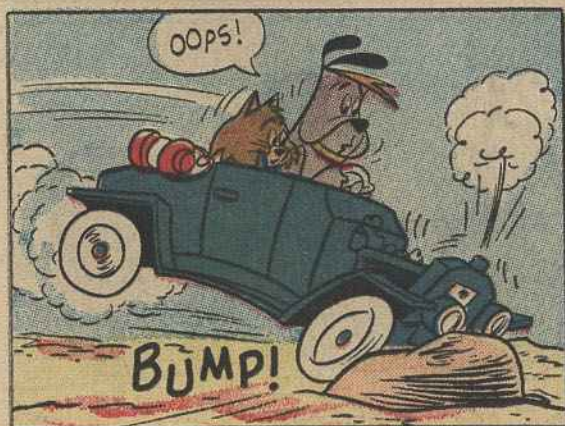
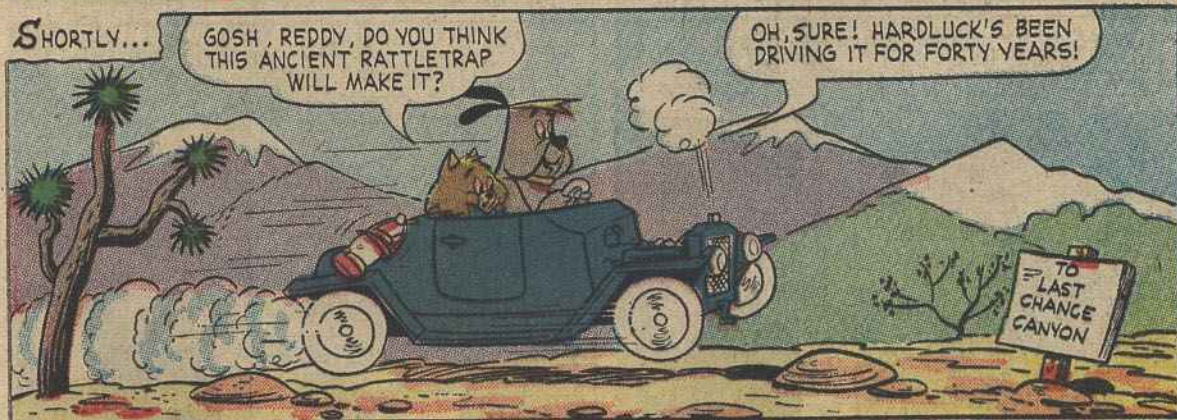
WELL, IF THEY
WERE *MORE*
EXCITING, THEN
I'M GLAD I
WASN'T AROUND
TO ENJOY 'EM!

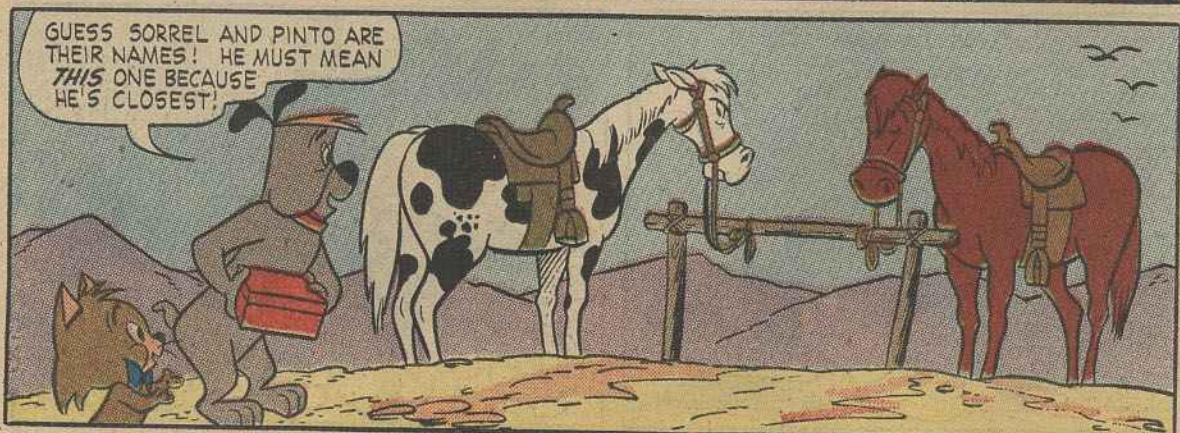
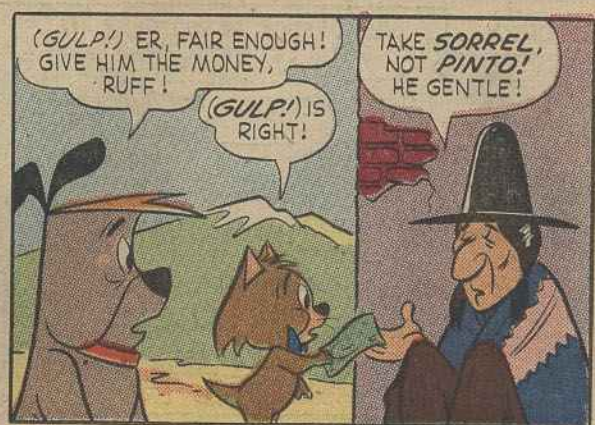
Ruff
and
Reddy

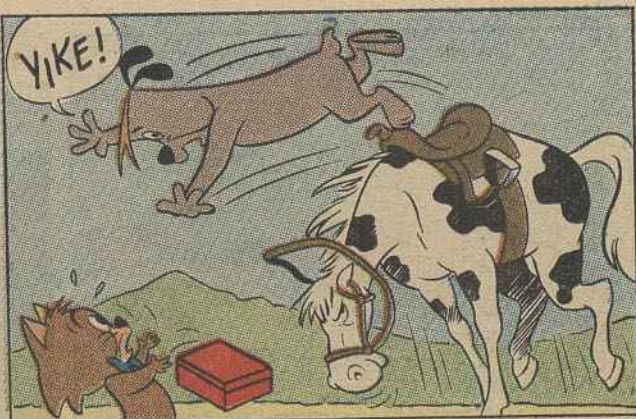
ANTIQUE ANTICS

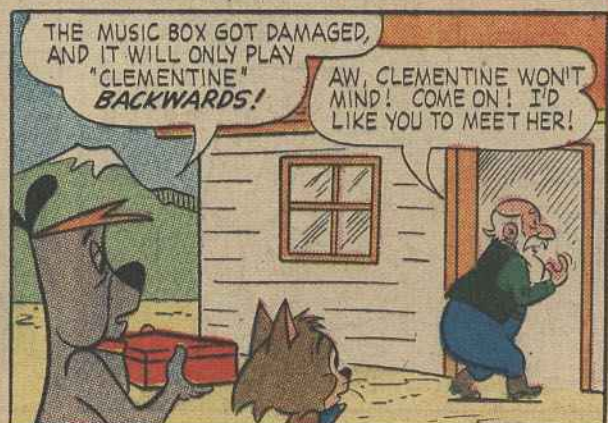








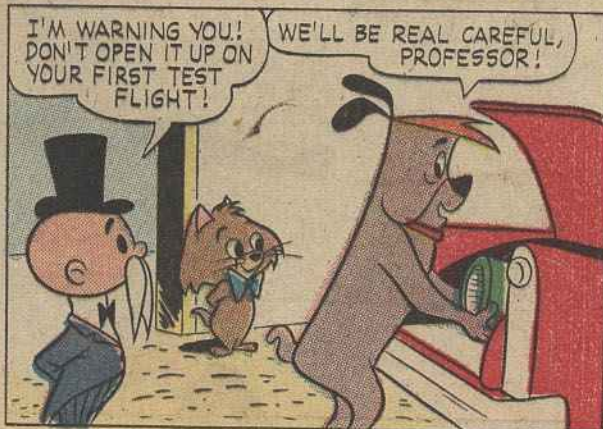
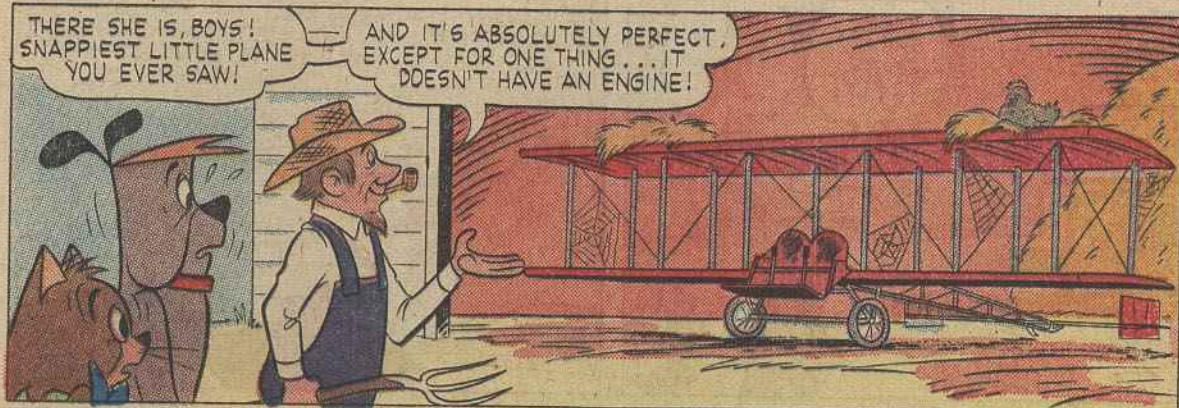






Ruff and Reddy FLYING WRIGHT

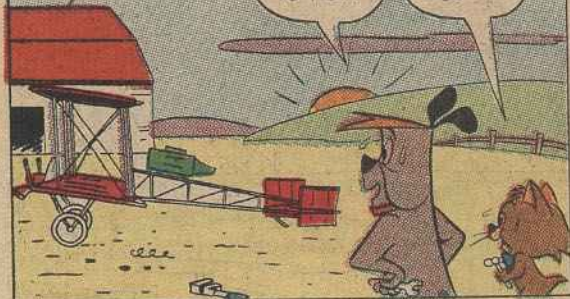




NEXT MORNING...

THERE
SHE IS!
READY
TO FLY!

THIS IS
A TRIM
LITTLE
JOB!



WOWEE! REMEMBER WHAT THE
PROFESSOR SAID! YOU BETTER
NOT OPEN IT UP AT FIRST!



VOOM!

JOE!
WHAT'S
THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT
IT'S F-FLYING!

TODAY
500 MILE AIR RACE



HI, FELLOW
DAREDEVILS
OF THE
CLOUDS!

WE'RE HERE
TO ENTER
THE RACE!

IN *THAT*? HO, HO!
IT'LL NEVER MAKE
TEN MILES!



WE'LL TAKE
OUR CHANCES!
WHEN DOES
THE RACE
START?

RIGHT NOW! TO
YOUR PLANES,
MEN!



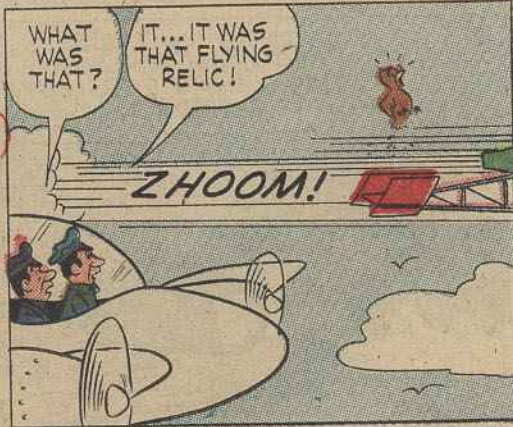
(GULP!) THEY'RE
ALL AHEAD OF US!

WE'LL SHOW
THOSE SMARTIES!
JUST WAIT'LL I
GIVE IT FULL
POWER!

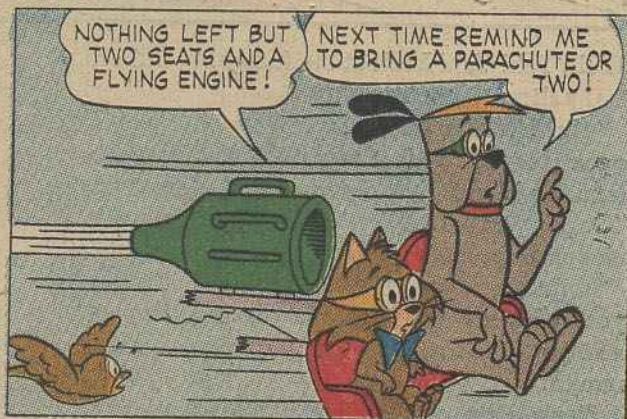


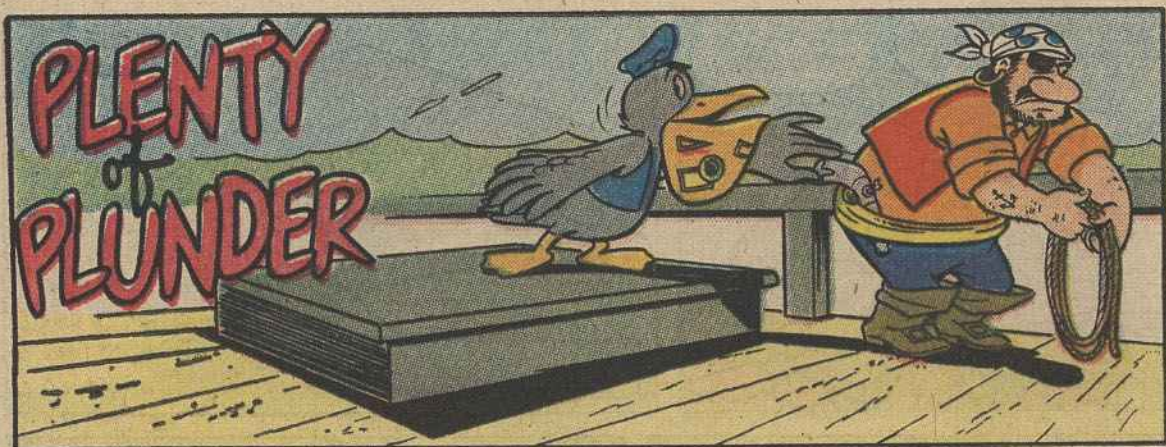
WHAT
WAS
THAT?

IT... IT WAS
THAT FLYING
RELIC!



ZHOOM!





"Yah! Yah! Yah! Look at the funny big bill on that pelican. Yah! Yah!"

"Huh? What's that?" Cap'n Pete blinked his eyes sleepily. "What say?" He stared at the taunting blue figure that danced before him. "Oh, it's you, Junior Jay. Too bad ye don't have nice manners like your pappy, Mr. Blue Jay."

Junior Jay flipped a wing cockily. "Folks say you've been to sea, but to me you look like just a silly pelican with a great big suitcase for a mouth."

Cap'n Pete clacked his bill together and stretched his wings as he yawned. "Oh-ho, me bucko, many's the time I've been grateful for this big bill. Why, once off the China coast... but then, of course, ye wouldn't be interested in such a sea tale." And Cap'n Pete turned away.

"A story?" Junior Jay perked up. "Oh, Cap'n Pete, tell me your story, please!"

"Hmmm. Well...all right!" Cap'n Pete leaned back comfortably and adjusted his salty blue cap. "On that trip, the most valuable thing in our cargo was a small box filled with precious jade, worth a king's ransom. 'Twas eight days out of port that trouble broke loose. It seems, me laddie, that twelve of our crew, led by evil Black Patch, were really bloodthirsty cut-throats. Pirates, mind ye—who knew there was jade aboard and planned to grab it and escape in the ship's longboat."

"But couldn't the crewmen fight the pirates?" Junior Jay asked anxiously.

"Aye, except that those scurvy swabs had seized the entire ship's arsenal. With no weapons, all my shipmates were soon clapped in irons. I was the only one left free to roam the ship." He paused and looked straight at Junior Jay to emphasize his point. "This was mainly

because the pirates thought I was just a silly old pelican, not worth thinking about."

Junior Jay gulped and hung his head.

Cap'n Pete cleared his throat. "Before the pirates could discover the jade, I decided to try a daring plan."

"A plan?" Junior Jay asked breathlessly.

"Aye, matey. As I wandered about the ship, whenever a pirate would stoop to tie his shoe, or would peer through his spyglass, or would raise a cup of water to his lips, I would quietly take his pistol."

Junior Jay cheeped, "And they didn't know what was happening to their weapons?"

"No, me bucko. And after three days," Cap'n Pete chuckled, "there wasn't even a slingshot left amongst them."

"By this time," Cap'n Pete went on, "they were a scared lot."

"Let's clear out!" Black Patch yelled.

"What about the jade?" one pirate cried.

"Jade, schmade!" stormed Black Patch. "The way things are going, we might start disappearing next."

"And with that, the scurvy pirates leaped overboard into the longboat."

"As they drifted away," Cap'n Pete grinned, "I heard Black Patch mumbling, 'That sure was a strange pelican. First one I ever saw that clanked when it walked...'"

"You mean...?" Junior Jay asked.

"Aye, matey," Cap'n Pete smiled, pointing to his big bill. "I stowed their weapons in my mouth—along with the jade treasure. My big bill came in mighty handy."

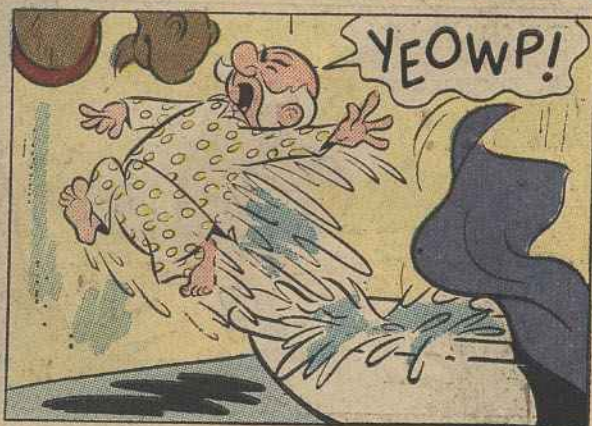
"You said a mouthful!" Junior Jay chirped. And as they laughed, they both knew that Junior Jay would never make fun of Cap'n Pete Pelican again.

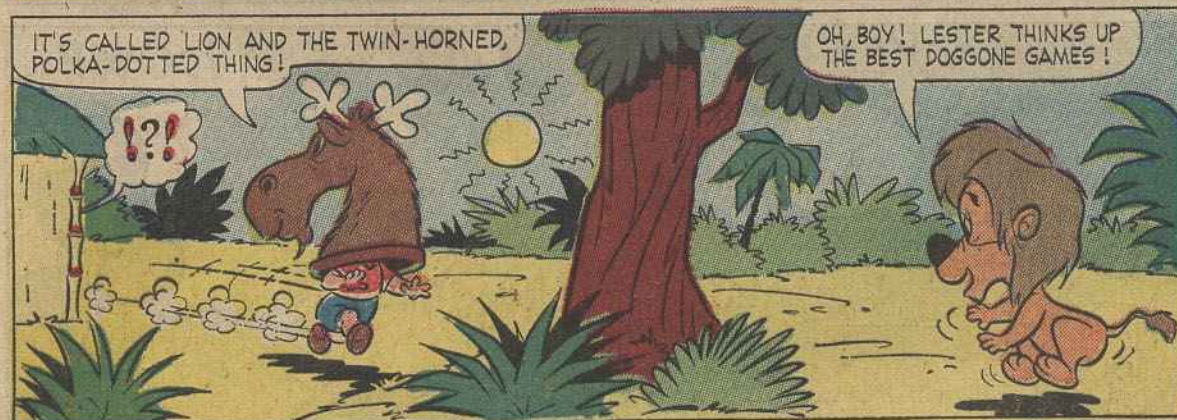
Leon, THE TEENSY-WEENSY LION

THE HUNTED HUNTER



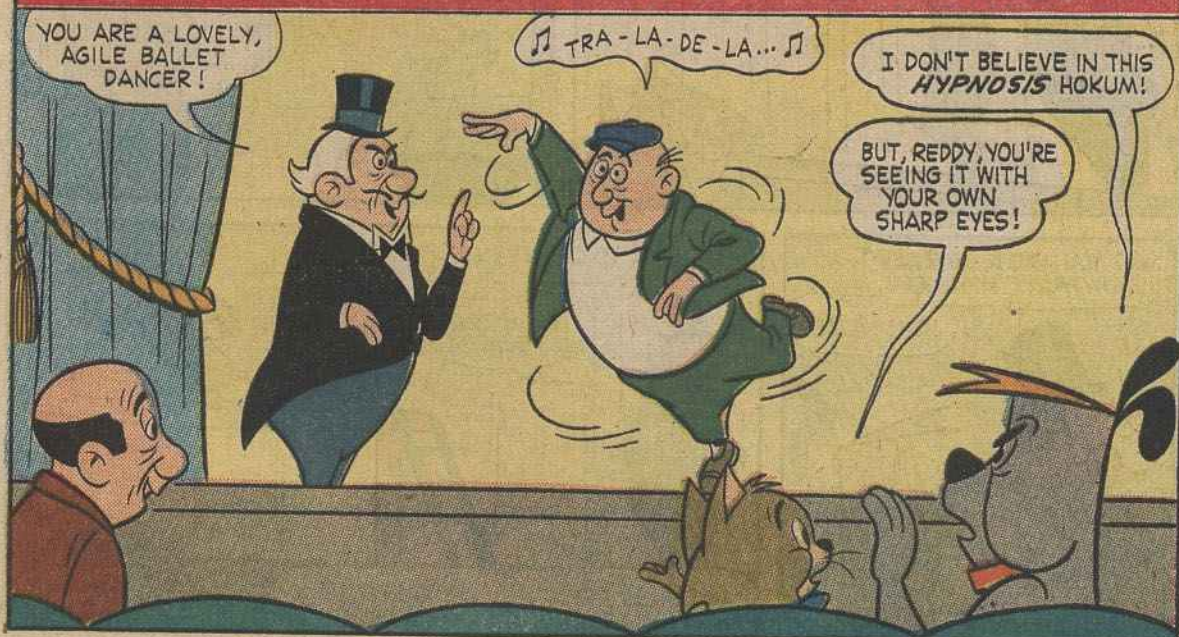




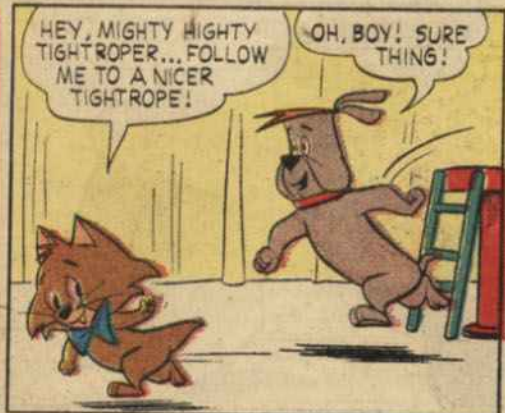


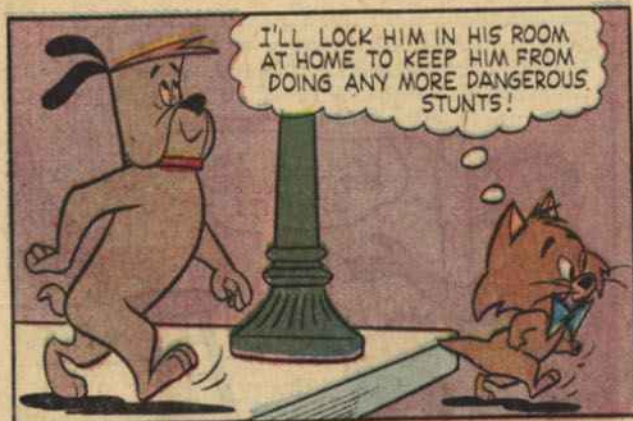
Ruff and Reddy

THE MISSING MASTERMIND

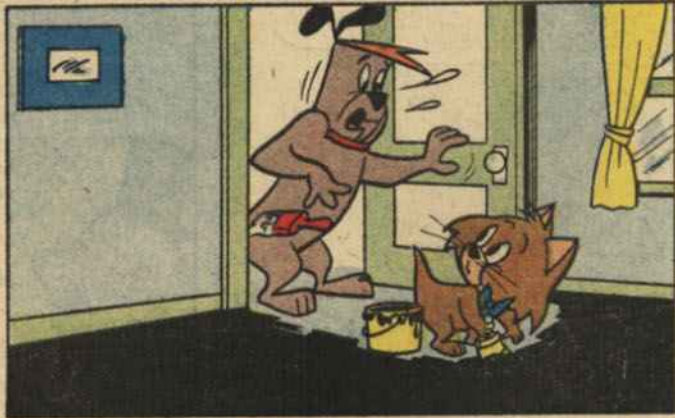












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